

THE DAILY EMPIRE.

A Yankee in the Smith Family.

We met with a first-rate, good-natured fellow that I had met at a billiard table. I went in and was introduced to his wife, a fine fat woman, who looked as if she lived on lard; her face was so full of fun. After a while, when we had talked about my girl, and about the garden; and about the weather, in come three or four children, laffin' and skippin' and as merry as crickets. There was no candle lit, but I could see they were fine looking fellows, and I started for my saddle bags in which I had put a lot of sugar candy for the children, as I went along.

"Come here," said I, "you little rascal, come here and tell me what your name is." The oldest one came to me and says:

"My name is Peter Smith."

"And what is your name?"

"Bob Smith."

The next said his name was Smith, and the fourth said his name was Timothy Smith. Mrs. Smith was so tickled that she laughed all the time. Mr. Smith looked on but didn't say much.

"Why," says I, "Mrs. Smith, I would not take a good deal for them four boys, if I had 'em; they're so beautiful and sprightly."

"No," says she, "laffin', I set a good deal on them, but we spoil them too much."

"No, no, says I, they are well-behaved children, and by gracious," says I, pretending to be startled by the striking resemblance between the boys and father, and I looked at Mr. Smith—I never did see anything to equal it, your eyes, your mouth and forehead, and a perfect picture of your hair's startin' the oldest on the plate."

I thought Mrs. Smith would have died a bathin' at that. Her arms fell down by her side, and she shook the whole house a laffin'.

"Do you think, so Colonel Cotton?" said she, looking toward Mr. Smith, and I thought she'd go into a fit.

"Yes I do, really," says I.

"Haw, haw," says Mr. Smith, kind of half laffin', you're too hard on me now with your jokes."

"I ain't joking at all," says I, they're handsome children, and do look wonderfully like you."

Just then a girl brought a light in, and I'll be darned if the little brats didn't turn out to be niggers, every one of them, and their heads were curly all over.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith never had any children, and they sorta petted them niggers as playthings. I never felt so streaked as I did when I found out how things stood. If I hadn't kissed the nasty things I could a got over it—but kissing them showed I was in earnest.

Stock Thieves.

Robbery seems to be assuming a new and curious form. Near Columbus, on the other night, a farmer lost four fine fat hogs from his pen, where he was fattening them. The thieves had killed them, bled them, and then carried them off. A short time previous, a farmer in the same county had a whole flock of sheep stolen one night from his pasture, and nothing has since been heard of thief or sheep.

We learn from the Rochester (N. Y.) Union that in that county a farmer had two fine cows stolen, which he next day traced to a slaughter-house, and recovered their hides and a part of the meat. Another farmer had a drove of hogs driven by a thief full two miles from his house before the fact of the robbery was known, when pursuit was made. The thief, seeing that he was pursued, took to the woods and escaped. Farmers must be on the lookout for this new way of disposing illegitimately of their stock.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

BRAVE TIMES IN NEW ORLEANS.—Never before was the Crescent City so well filled with people, and at no time in its history was the population so large. It is estimated that at least 75,000 strangers are now here, a large number of them being from the North. I do not include the army in this number, but only the pleasure-seekers, health-seekers or travelers, who have come to spend the winter. They are generally well supplied with funds, and spend their money freely. This makes a good retail business, and puts a good deal of money in circulation. Greenbacks are plentiful, and seem to have so little value, that I wonder how they can be kept at the present figure. People here, as well as in Texas, begin to dislike paper money, and desire to return to a gold basis. I know several persons who do all their trading in gold, and this morning was shown, as a sign of the times, three letters from Texas merchants demanding gold for cotton they offered for sale. The presence of a large number of English commercial men has probably a good deal to do with this feeling about the currency.—*Cor. Mobile Register.*

THE CATTLE PLAGUE.—A friend has a letter from another, residing not far from Edinburgh, Scotland, which states that fully seven-eights of the cattle in a single country have been swept away by the cattle plague. The writer is deemed reliable, and has means of information. This terrible scourge of the cattle in Europe must not be allowed to reach our shores, and it need not, if the Government will attend to the matter, and forbid, under heavy pains and penalties, the importation of cattle. A ship which brings a single animal subject to the distemper should be made liable to seizure and confiscation. It would be a calamity that years of labor could not repair to have the herds of this country destroyed by this plague.—*Rochester (N. Y.) Union.*

Legal.

HOUSE AND LOT IN CARRICKTON AT MASTERS COMMISSIONER'S SALE.—Daniel Leigh's suit, P. M., Case No. 3177, \$1,000.00, to the Montague Superior Court, Martin, et al. debts. \$1,000.00, costs.

Pursuant to an order of the Superior Court of Montgomery County, Ohio, made in the above entitled cause and to me directed, I will offer at Public Auction at the door of the Court House, in the City of Dayton, in the County and state aforesaid, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1865.

Between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock P. M. of said day the following described real estate, situated in the County of Montgomery, and State of Ohio—situate and being in the Town of Carrollton, all of lot numbers, fifty-seven (57) on the plan of said town.

Such property has been appraised at \$1,000, and can not sell for less than two-thirds of said appraisement. Terms cash. WILMER H. BELVILLE,

Master Con'tr'g Superior Court.

ADM CLAY, Atty.

November 25, 1865.

Shirts and Gents' Furnishing.

SHIRT MANUFACTORY— AND GENTS' FURNISHING STORE.

RALPH C. McCACKEN,
NO. 3 WEST FOURTH ST.,

South side, between Main and Walnut, opposite the stamp with gold bands;

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

CITIZENS AND STRANGERS DESIRous OF PROcuring SUPERIOR SHIRTS, TERRACOTTA COLLARS,

CRAVATS,

GLOVES,

Hankiechiefs,

Hosiery,

TIES, ETC.,

ARE INVITED TO CALL AS ABOVE.

REMEMBER

No. 9, WEST FOURTH STREET,

Sign of the Marble Shirt on Sidewalk.

Shirts Made to Order by Measurement

—AND—

WARRANTED TO FIT.

—AND—

PAPER PATTERNS

NEATLY CUT.

—AND—

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS

—AND—

OUR MOTTO.

—AND—

ALSO PROPRIETOR

—OP—

NEW YORK LAUNDRY.

618 LAUNDRY A THOUSAND FEET FROM THE

Dry Goods.

328. 328.

NEW STOCK

DRY GOODS.

GEO. A. DIXON,

328 Third Street,

(SOUTH SIDE.)

It has just received, and is opening, the largest, finest, and best selected stock of Faces and Face Goods, Dress Goods, Bedfurnishings, Sheets, Cloth, for Men's and Boys' Wear, which includes the following:

DRESS GOODS.

Plush Silks, in all Colors.

Wiggin's, Plain and Colored.

Black & Plain Silks, Cutted & Re-

Gleget Paris Velvets.

Italian Plain, Plain and Plaid.

French Plain, Plain and Plaid.

French Marquis, all Colors.

Plain, Striped & Figured Silques,

all Colors.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

American Bleach Muslins.

English Bleach Muslins, very fine.

Brown Muslins.

Can Flannels.

Cheeks, Ticks, and Strips.

Linen and Cotton Sheetings 10-4.

Bleach & Brown 54 Pillow Cases

Muslins.

GLOVES.

Alexander's (Genuine) Kid Glove

Children's Gloves.

Buck, Seal and Cassimere Gloves &

Hats.

Silk and Cloth Gloves.

CLOAKINGS.

Ladies Cloakings, Repelants.

Beavers, very fine.

Whitney Beavers

Plain Black Cloths

very fine.

Superb Stock of Cloths for Men and Boys Wear:

Elegant Cloth, for Gentlemen, General Stock of Novelties, Hairs, Satins, White.

Large lace, Lace Collars, and

Embroidery: Balmoral, a very

large lace: Bradley's, a very

large lace: Hoop Skirts, etc., etc.

W. W. STEWART, General Agent.

Beware of Counterfeits!

Genuine "Wine of Tar" known on both sides.

novmber 5.

Wine of Tar.

CONTAINS ALL THE MEDICAL VIRTUES OF

Fine Tar.

Wine of Tar cures Consumption,

Colds, Sore Throats and Breasts, Bronchitis,

Asthma, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Diabetes, and

Sciatica.

It is good for all kinds of Complaints.

It is good for all kinds of Complaints.